# The Ills of Women Act upon the Nerves like a Firebrand.

The relation of woman's nerves and generative organs is very close; consequently nine tenths of the nervous prostration, nervous "the blues," sleeplessness, and nervous irritability of women arise from some derangement of the organism which makes her a woman. Herein we prove conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will quickly relieve all this trouble.

#### Details of a Severe Case Cured in Eau Claire, Wis.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: - I have been ailing from female trouble for the past five years. About a month ago I was taken with hervous prostra-tion, accompanied at certain times before menstruation with fearful head-aches. I read one of your books, and finding many testimonials of the bene-ficial effects of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, experienced by lady sufferers, I commenced its use and am happy to state that after using a few bottles I feel like a new woman, aches and pains all gone. I am recommending your medicine to many of my friends, and I assure

you that you have my hearty thanks for your valuable preparation which has done so much good. I trust all suffering women will use your Vegetable Compound."-Mrs. Minnie Tierz, 620 First Avc., Eau Claire, Wis. (May 28, 1901).

Nothing will relieve this distressing condition so surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; it soothes, strengthens, heals and tones up the delicate female organism. It is a positive cure for all kinds of female complaints; that bearing down feeling, backache, displacement of the womb, inflammation of the ovaries, and is invaluable during the change of life, all of which may help to cause nervous prostration.

### Read what Mrs. Day says:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: - I will write you a few lines to let you know of the benefit I have received from taking your remedies. I suffered for a long time with nervous prostration, backache, sick headache, painful menstruation, pain in the stomach after eating, and constipation. I often thought I would lose my mind. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and was soon feeling like a new woman. I cannot praise it too highly. It does all that it is recommended to do, and more. "I hope that every one who suffers as I did will give Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies a trial." — Mrs. Marie Day, Eleanora, Pa. (March 25, 1901.)

# Free Medical Advice to Women.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all women to write to her for advice. You need not be afraid to tell her the things you could not explain to the doctor-your letter will be seen only by women and is absolutely confidential. Mrs. Pinkham's vast experience with such troubles enables her to tell you just what is best for you, and she will charge you nothing for her advice.

## Another Case of Nervous Prostration Cured.

"DEAR MRS. PINEHAM: — Allow me to express to you the benefit I have derived from taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetalic Compound. Before I started to take it I was on the verge of nervous prostration. Could not sleep nights, and I suffered dreadfully from indigeston and he dache. I heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's wonderful medicine, and began its use, which immediately restored my health. "I can heartily recommend it to all suffering women."-Mrs. Bertha

E. Deirkins, 251/2 Lapidge St., San Francisco, Cal. (May 21, 1901.)

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.

Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.



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nills are fitted with the famous Heacock-King at. Variable Feed Works; the simplest, mos WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.





AFCO Female Pills make WBAK WOMEN strong and delayed periods easy. Every package guaranteed. By mail for 26 two-cent stamps, plain wrapper. Write for book of valuable information for both stayes. Adation for both sexes. Address Afco Chemical Company, P. Q. Box 578, Jacksonville, Fla.

CURED WITHOUT CUTTING, A New Vegetable Remedy. GANCER MEDICINE COMPANY, Building, Atlanta, Ga.

"You can't go inside," said the doorkeeper of the village theatre, wherein

a certain "Uncle Tom's Cabin" aggre-

gation was holding forth. "You are drunk." "Zrunk?" echoed the applicant for admission, who was lavishly and luridly lighted up inside. "Coursh I'm -hic-zrunk! Why-goodgosh'lmighty! -do you s'pose I'd-hic-wanta see your darned old show if I wasn't-hic -zrunk?"-July Smart Set.

Hermann Klein's July chapters of bad backs-The Century's "Modern Musical Celebrities" will tell, among other interesting reminiscences of Jean de Reszke's first appearance in Wagner opera. gins to ache. The production was "Die Meistersing-Cure sick The production was "Die Meistersinger," given July 13, 1889, at Covent Garden, London; and Jean de Reszke sang Walter von Stolzing. Though the opera was sung in Italian, it was a gratifying success. Jean de Reszke's first appearance as a German singer in Wagnerian opera took place in New York city during the winter of 1895.

SUBJECT HE LIKED BEST. "You talk well on the subject in which you are most interested," said the impertinent girl. "And what is that?" said the man,

smelling a compliment. "Yourself." said the impertinent girl, demurely.—New York Press.

TRUE GENEROSITY. Wigg-Say what you will of Bjones. he is generous to a fault. Wagg-Yes, if the fault happens to

be his own.-Philade' ohia Record. FREE ST ART'S

To all who suffer, or to the friends of those who suffer with Kidney, Liver, Heart, Bladder or Blood Disease, a sample bottle of Stuart's Gin and Buchu, the great southern Kidney and Liver Medicine, will be sent absolutely free of

7% INTEREST PER ANNUM ? Write me for particulars of a safe, secure invest-ment paying seven per cent, on amounts of one hundred dollars or more. Bank references.

#### A Glimpse of the Sultan as He Rides In State.

FATHER OF THE FAITHFUL.

If you wish for a glimpse, and that but a momentary one, of the Sultan of Turkey, then drive to Yildiz Klosk, for the day is Friday and he goes to the Selamilik, as his fathers did before him. He is enveloped in a cloud of ministers and military guards, who are anxious only as they press around, to protect him from the faintest whisper or suspicion of any storm outside his palace walls. Tdoay the sun is distinctly warm, and wakes up all the color sleeping in a red fez, blue tunic or featherlight cloak of a Turkish woman. The clock on the gate strikes half-past 7-the Mohammedan's day begins at sunset-and tho pick of their cavalry, infantry and artillery take up positions to right and left of the road. A rattle and rush of heavy wheels, and up the hill come 15 or 20 carts filled with sand, which quickly carpets the dirty road. To see this done with such lightning

speed makes one wonder whether the

Sultan knows how filthy dirty are the

streets of his capital. This is the

more unlikely as he only quits his

palace twice a year, and on both coca-

sions this dust-throwing performance

takes place along the route of Stam-

boul, where stands the mosque of San Sofia All eyes are now turned toward the palace, for the ladies of the harem are approaching in close carriages drawn by gray horses. They enter the gates of the inclosure in front of the nosque; the horses are taken out and remain there under the charge of a coal-black eunnuch, taking no further part in the ceremony. Seated in one of the carriages is a fair-haired girl bout five years old-the Sultan's only Just a brief pause and then the bugle sounds, and a tremendous roar goes up from the thousands of troops and people, for his Highness has left the palace. On top of the minaret of the mosque a priest leans over and shouts down a prayer, which is answered again by a

We Franks are accommodated in a portion of the palace just opposite the gates, which commands an excellent view of the whole proceedings, as well as the Sultan's yacht, the Izzedin, which lies at anchor in the Bosphorous far below. In solemn state and grandeur the royal procession passer The Sultan is dressed in plain military frock coat, with fez. His four sons, to all appearance of the same age, mounted on Arab ponies, salute as he passes the gates, the band at the same time striking up the Sultan's march, which has a smart tiptap air about it. Officers and men alike salute, and the service in the mosque commences .- Golden Penny.

His Blackstonian Circumlocution. "I received, this afternoon," said the

bright-eyed, common-sense girl, the while a slight blush of maidenly coyness tinted her pink-hued cheeks, "a written proposal of marriage trom Horace J. Pokelong, the rising young attorney, and-" "Huh! that petrified dub!" jealously jaculated the young dry goods dealer,

who had been hanging back because of his timidity and excessive adoration. "He says," proceeded the maiden, gently ignoring the interruption, and Rogers, who, living next door to Mr. reading aloud from the interesting Willet, had had his feelings somewhat document, "I have carefully and comprehensively analyzed my feelings to wards you, and the result is substantially as follows: I respect, admire, adore and love you, and hereby give, grant and convey to you my heart and all my interest, right and title in and to the same, together with all my possessions and emoluments, either won, inherited or in any other manner acquired, gained, anticipated or expected, with full and complete power to use, expend, utilize, give away, bestow or otnerwise make use of the same, anything heretofore stated, expressed, implied or understood.

the contrary notwithstanding; and I "I-I-!" fairly shouted the listener. his arms. "Miss Brisk-Maud-I love now."

you! Will you marry me?" "Yes, I will!" promptly answered the lass, as she contentedly snuggled up in his encircling embrace. "And I'll reply to the ponderous appeal of that pedantic procrastinator with one expressive slangism, 'Nit!' I am yours, Clarence."-June Smart Set.

Ancient Stone Plough Found. A very ancient stone plow, supposed to have belonged to the mound builders, was unearthed recently near Princeton, Ill. It was found by a farmer digging a well several feet be-

low the surface and just above a vein of coal. The plough was of reddish stone, was triangular in shape, measuring thirteen inches ca. . way.

IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE. People in every walk of life have kidneys go wrong and the back bekidneys and back ache

quickly disappears. Read this testimony and learn how it can be

A. A. Boyce, a farmer, living three and a half miles from Trenton, Mo. says: "A severe cold settled in my kidneys and developed so quickly that 1 was obliged to lay off work on account of the aching in my back and sides. For a time I was unable to walk at all, and every makeshift I tried and all the medicine I took had not the slightest effect. My back continued to grow weaker until I was unfit for anything. Mrs. Boyce noticed Doan's Kidney Pills advertised as a sure cure for just such conditions, and one day when in Trenton she brought a box home from Chas. A. Foster's drug store. I followed the directions carefully when taking them and I must say I was more than surprised and much more gratified to notice the back ache disappearing gradually until it finally

stopped.' A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which c. red Mr. Boyce will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

THE FOOL'S WAY. The Barber-The fools are not all

dead yet. The Broker-No, but there are a lot who dye every day, aren't there?-W. H. HOKE, York, Penna. Yonkers Statesman.

# A CHANGE OF REMEDY.

THE announcement that Miss | foot again?" she asked, as she removed Jane Prior, of London, was her bonnet. going to lecture on first aid interest manifested in the minds of toilet in front of the parlor mirror, these favored individuals. Notices "You can't be very weak," answere

prised of the same from the pulpit do you feel now?" of the parish church. If Miss Prior excluded the male community from her attentions, she personal appearance. He had been herself was not disregarded, but formed the subject of much criticism | would like to continue in the same conamong the neglected members of the Foxdale population. The nightly discussions at the Pig and Whistle centred round these proceedings, the knowl- 'ad a little tonic only I couldn't edge respecting the subject being va- move out of my chair; p'r'aps it's not rled and obscure. Foxdale had never had its peace disturbed by anything more intellectual than an occasional traveling circus, so that the prospect of Miss Prior's advent awoke the quiet village from its usual anathy.

The lectures proving a great success so far as the attendance was concerned, Miss Prior announced that, providing a sufficient number came forward, the institution she represented in London would be pleased to conduct classes in the same subject during the ensuing months. This finding favor, Foxdale teemed with embryo nurses, thirsting for opportunities to test their newly-acquired knowledge and to put it to practical use. Broken bones not being an every-day occurrence, they turned their attentions to have been spent much more congenially at the Pig and Whistle being passed by long-suffering husbands in submitting various parts of their anatomy to be bandaged and put in splints. to give their better halves the necessary practice. Old Sam Willet was the first to be

come a genuine patient, and he limped home early one afternoon with a sprained ankle. Mrs. Willet was the most earnest devotee in the new cause. and received her husband figuratively with open arms and welcomed him with fervor, stimulated by the advent of the first case of necessity for the trial of her skill.

With the wounded ankle carefully bandaged Mr. Willet was assisted into the front garden, where, reclining in a comfortable chair, his injured foot resting on a hassock, he served the double purpose of advertising his wife's skill and creating jealousy among the other amateur nurses in the village.

He was inclined to grumble at his enforced confinement at first; but the kind and increasing attentions of his wife caused him to feel more contented with his lot, and to look upon his accident as a fortunate occurrence. It being the period of the year during which the evenings were long and balmy, Mr. Willet sat in the garden and held receptions of numerous friends coming to inquire after his hurt and to cheer his loneliness.

"It must be tryin' for you to 'ave to sit so quiet all day, Sam," sald Joe severely tried at the sight of that personage enjoying an early morning pipe. and a dally paper.

"You get used to it," answered Sam. "I did feel it 'ard at first, but the rest's nice, after the 'ard worl: I've done; but it pulls you down a bit." "You're lookin' well," remarked an-

other, in a cheery voice. "Gettin' quite fat, you are." "Look at the nursing I've 'ad," responded Sam. "Why, I couldn't 'ave

had been better looked after if I'd been in a 'ospital." Mrs. Willet smiled proudly, and glanced with an expression of triumpli

at the faces of several of her rivals in or by my previous condition, who were present. standing, walk, attitude or action, to "I'll get you your tonic," she said, solicitiously. "You mustn't talk too

much, or we shall 'ave you goin' back springing to his feet, and extending again, and you're gettin' on nicely

"I 'as this three times a day." said Willett, beamingly, as his wife returned. "It's to keep strength up; it's wonderful 'ow it sustains one. Puts ber when voices below signalled the you all in a glow," he added, as he advent of anxious inquirers. Mrs. Wiltook a draught and put the tumbler let ushered them upstairs, but Mr. Wil-

down empty. Sam?" inquired Joe, whose face during the above incident had been a study. "I don't know," replied that worthy,

gingerly moving his injured foot on the cushion. "It doesn't do to 'urry these things: there's nothin' like gettin' properly cured while you're about it. Sprains is awkward things." Mrs. Willet interposed at this point

and insisted on the invalid returning indoors, so the party broke up, Joe Rogers and others adjourning to the Pig and Whistle to discuss the advantages of a wife who understands and takes a practical interest in the gentle art of nursing. Two days later Joe Rogers fell a victim, his right knee giving away altogether, rendering walking evidently a painful and dangerous undertaking. Mrs. Rogers, full of the new responsibility now resting upon her, sought an interview with Mrs. Willet, and the two went off together to hold a consultation over the injured and apparently suffering Joe. Similar treatment being meted out to the new invalid, the two conversed amiably over the hedge that divided the gardens, comparing symptoms, and receiving in state numerous interested friends during the evening.

Misfortunes never come singly, and had the invalids suffered from scarlet fever infection could not have spread more quickly. William Jones was the arm in an attempt to quiet a restive borse that seemed to take a sudden antipathy to harness and work in general. Then Jim Robinson sprained his wrist, which rendered his attention to work, which was of a manual nature absolutely impossible. From these it spread yet farther, the pain attendant patient, Mrs. Willet left him to the on the several accidents rendering a companionship of his own thoughts free use of stimulants a necessity for while she went into the village for a the maintenance of the sufferers' bod- few necessaries known to housekeepily health. In spite of such careful attention the

patients progressed very slowly, and after the first burst of enthusiasm was dissatisfied with the result of their treatment. A sit from their instructor, who condescended to personally examine their patients, only added to this dissatisfaction, and they met together to consult as to the advisability of a change of remedy. Mr. Willet was not fealing so well when his wife returned teter this discussion; there was a look in her eye that warned him to be careful if he desired to lieep things pleasant.

"IV. " are you going to the your remark. "Why don't you get up?" he -London Chronicle.

BAXTER THOMPSON.

"I'd like to use it now, if it wasn't for the wounded and sick so painful. I don't understand 'ow it nursing in general threw the is it doesn't get on quicker. I s'pose village of Foxdale into an unusual I'm weak, that's what it is," he austate of excitement. That these lec- swered resignedly, looking anxiously tures were to be for ladies only added out of the corners of his eyes at his a mystery that merely increased the wife, who was doing a rough and ready

"You can't be very weak," answered calling attention to these facts were his wife, looking at him. "Look at the posted in favorable spots about the nourishment you've 'ad; besides, every village, and the congregation was ap- body says you're lookin' so well. 'Ov

Mr. Willet inwardly wished every body would pay less attention to his quietly enjoying the last few days, and dition a little longer.

"I've felt a bit faint while you've been out," he said, feebly. "I'd 'ave too late now."

Mrs. Willet murmured something night, too. Regular put-up job to make her husband did not catch, and looked anxious. "And 'ow's the foot?" she inquired. Mr. Willet looked down upon it, and

as it was swathed with many thicknesses of bandages, and there being nothing else to say about it, he remarked that it felt hot. "I've been treatin' you wrong, I'm

afraid," replied his wife. "You've been fed up too well in your low state. I'll take your temperature." Bringing out a small glass tube, Mr. Willet was commanded to place it un-

der his tongue and not to speak until it was removed. It being an impossibility to do otherwise than obey, Mr. this.' Willet remained silent for the longest sound ones; many hours that might four minutes he could remember. Mrs. Willet then removed the instrument of terture, took it to the light, and examined it long and closely; finally she shut it up in its case and returned it to her pocket. "I'll go and get your bed ready," she

remarked seriously. "You want to be kept quiet; you'll be better up there." "I don't want to go to bed," said once more in the congenial surround-Mr. Willet, anxiously. "I'm very comfortable down here." "You'll go where it's best for you,"

answered his wife sharply. "You'd better be gettin' yourself ready now; I shan't be more than a few moments up-stairs." In a very unwilling state of mind

Mr. Willet was undressed, and placed ful not to prescribe for her patient in safely in bed at the unusual and, to public.-Tit-Bits. him, unpleasant hour of six o'clock and a summer evening into the bargain. Being left to himself he found it a dreary time, and in the morning he screwed up his courage to inquire after the other invalids. "They've all been treated wrong."

said Mrs. Willet. "Like you, they ain't so well, so they're restin' quietly." "In bed?" queried Mr. Willet, anx-"Same as you," responded his wife,

You'll 'ave some friends in to-night that'll cheer you up a bit." "I'll come down and see 'em," said Sam, weakly. "You'll do nothing of the kind; you

le where you are and get well.

don't want all my nursing to go for nothing." Mr. Willet's remarks on nursing forto rest a year before being planted tunately were not heard-they were smoothed his pillows, arranged the in the selection of bottoms for oyster not complimentary. Mrs. Willet clothes and said she'd bring him some

gruel later on. "I don't want any," said the patient shortly.

"Ah, you're losing your appetite, are you? It's a good thing you've got some one to look after you and see as you 'ave your food regular."

Mr. Willet said nothing-argument was useless; he lay and looked at the limited view of the world that was permitted from the small window of his bedroom. The sun was shining brilliantly; he could hear coming faintly from the fields familiar sounds, proving that the work was going forward where he ought to be assisting. What a fool he was! Why had he not gone back to work when he was able, instead of laying himself open to this self-imposed confinement? Even the knowledge that his fellow-sufferers were in a like position failed to bring

him consolation. Evening had barely set in on one of the most dismal days he could rememlet did not seem hospitably inclined, "When shall you be about again, and the look that greeted the good Samaritans that entered could hardly have been interpreted into one of wel-

come. "Sorry to hear you ain't so well, Sam," said one of them; "we all thought you was a-pickin' up wonder-

ful. figures in the department reports just "It's surprisin' 'ow these things printed. There are in the city 1147.71 turn," said another. "I 'ad a brother who sprained 'Is ankle once, an' 'e was in bed three weeks."

Mr. Willet glared at the last speaker, and had he been anywhere else but in bed his look might have instilled the recipient with a fear of worse to fol-

"Make yourselves comfortable," interpored Mrs. Willet. "There's a little miles of sewers. They would form a cordial down stairs I've been givin' continuous water course as long as the to Sam; 'e don't take it now, an' it's Ohio River. a pity to waste it. I'll bring it up." The conversation was very one-sided Sam being treated to graphic descrip-33,400 gas and gasoline lamps. One tions of some interesting evenings at thousand four hundred and nincten the Pig and Whistle from which he and six-tenths miles of water pipe conhad been debarred, the details of which

were bitter-sweet to the hearer. "Sam's not very lively to-night," said one, with a commiserating glance at the ruddy face, showing like an angry sunset against a white cloud of bedclothes. "I suppose it's not to be wondered at, though."

"I've got a 'eadache," said Sam which was not far from the truth, next to fall a victim; and he broke his though it sprang from suppressed anger more than impaired health. "Ah, well, we won't keep you talkin'

any longer," said another, compassionately; "we must go and call on Joe Rogers and the other pore sick folk." Next morning, after extending her professional care to the needs of her ers. Mr. Willet devoted much time to planning an excuse for a rapid recovery; but ideas did not come as he wished. He was in the midst of these over the several nurses grew somewhat problems when he heard the front door open below, and a well-known

voice calling his name broke his meditations. "Sam! Sam!" called the specker. "Can I come up?" Apparently thinking his question needed no answer. footsteps followed the voice, and the owner of both entered the room.

"Why, Joe!" exclaimed Sam, in a surprised tone, "I thought you was in bed. 'Ow's the knee?" "Better," said Joa, ignoring the first | £40, will then be handed to the bride.

continued, leaning over the end of the bed and looking at Sam. "Foot still

as I've been playin' the fool."

an ignorance of the situation.

after last night."

sprang to his feet.

us mad.

doesn't know it. Wot do you take

her for? I thought you'd have guessed

"What do you mean?" he asked.

upon him in all their fullness.

ceeding. "'Ow did you find out?"

ings of the Pig and Whistle. The

glamor surrounding the duties and

pleasure of nursing was destroyed

somewhat after this in Foxdale; and

to indulge in that particular employ-

ment, the person concerned was care-

CYSTER SHELL "CULM HEAP."

Great Banks Find Ready Sale For Sev

The average citizen may not know

that oysters are planted, cultivated

person who engages in this industry

being known as an oyster planter.

Thousands of acres of oysters are un-

der cultivation in Hampton Roads,

which, during the harvesting season,

is often literally alive with the reaping

When the oysters are from one and

large enough to be sold, and, as a rule,

part of them are sold at this age and

the balance in the third or fourth year.

after which time the ground is allowed

ters in a year. In this house, as the

men open the oysters, they drop the

shells on an inclined plane from which

they slide into a trough and are carried

along by scrapers attached to an end-

less chain called a "shell conveyer,"

which takes them without further labor

to the shell pile in the yard. When a

shucker has filled his gallon measure

he carries it to the strainer, where the

oysters are strained and measured.

They are then emptied into large casks

kept full of fresh water, by means of

which any loose shell or grit is washed

out. From these casks the oysters are

dipped into a second strainer, and when

separated from the water are again

The shells are sold for from one to

three cents a bushel, and are used ex-

tensively by oyster planters for the

propagation of oysters. They are

placed in small piles on grounds found

suitable for the purpose, where the

spat or small oyster will attach itself

to the shells. They are also used for

making shell lime and for building the

excellent shell roads found in some

parts of the Virginia peninsula .- Phila-

Size of Philadelphia.

Some idea of the great size of Phila-

delphia may be gathered from the

miles of paved street, besides 412.20

miles of unpaved roads in the suburbs.

All but a small percentage of these

streets have modern "improved" pave-

ments, of asphalt, granite block cr

brick. The paved surface would make

continuous driveway thirty feet wide

There are beneath these streets 951

The streets, with 318 city bridges, are

lighted by 9426 electric arc lights and

vey water to 242,506 premises. Only

11,738 premises are not supplied with

There are more than 800 miles of

conduits for electric wires, represent-

ing more than 5000 miles of ducts, and

there are still 18,189 miles of electric

wires in the air, sustained on 61,961

There are 435 miles of street railvay

track, enough to reach from the Dela-

ware to Lake Erie.-Philadelphia Led-

Lucky Scrah Amelia.

From numerous applicants the Carciff

Pown Council has celected Sarah

Amelia Roberts, a domestic servant, as

the recipient of the Bute marriage

dowry. The fund for this dowry was

left by the then Marquis of Bute in

1897 to commemorate his silver wed-

ding, and consists of £1000, the yearly

proceeds of which is given to some poor

girl or girls unable to get married for

the want of money. The recipient,

who was left an orphan in infancy,

will, after her marriage, attend the

Town Hall with her husband, to be re-

minded by the Mayer of the origin of

the dowry, and in accordance with the

terms of the gift, the Mayor will read

to them the first eleven verses of the

second chapter of the Gospel of Ct.

John, descriptive of the marriage feast

at Cana, where water was miraculously

turned into wine. The dowry, about

city water.

poles.

from here to the Mississippi.

lelphia North American.

measured and packed.

machines of the oystermen.

cially successful.

of," answered Joe, with a laugh. "Put-

suit," said ex-Gov. Scofield, "was at "No worse than you knee, I suppose," the reception and ball which followed Mr. Willet growled in response. "'Ow in the evening of the day that I was can I get up? The wife won't let inaugurated. I remember that we had to stand on a little platform, "No more will mine, but I've done it. raised a few inches from the floor, She's gone out shoppin'. I'm sick of while the crowd passed along and

"'Ow can I get up without making myself. an ass of myself?" returned Sam, bit-"I weighed just ninety-six pounds terly. "I don't want the wife to know at that time, and was as thin as a match. Mrs. Scofield is a fleshy wo-Joe gasped and looked at Sam with man, and as I looked at her during a lull in the procession and then sized "Well, bless me," he said. "You up my own diminutive anatomy I whisdon't mean to tell me you think she

shook hands with Mrs. Scofield and

His First Dress Suit.

"The first time I ever put on a dress

pered to her: "Martha, we must look like the living skeleton and the fat woman in the dime museum to these people."

Any doubts as to Mr. Willet's condi-"That settled Mrs. Scofield for the tion would have been at once dispelled balance of the evening, and to save had those who questioned it been presherself she could not get rid of the ent after this remark. Throwing the ripples of mirth that would sweep bedclothes violently off the bed, and over her face and break out into peals regardless of sprains and bandages, he of laughter as the ridiculousness of the situation appealed to her."-Milwaukee Sentinel. "Only that we've been made fools

#### Ainslee's For July.

tin' us to bed and orl that rot; and last The novel in Ainslee's for July is 'The Ribboned Way," by S. Carleton, author of "The Corduroy Road." Oth-Mr. Willet was a reserved man as er familiar names among the contribua rule, but his language was of a tors are Justus Miles Forman, author forcible nature as these facts dawned of "A Bit of Grease Paint" and "Jour-"Help me to take off these infernal neys End;" Ella Wheeler Wilcox, bandages," he said, when he had fin-Charles G. D. Roberts, Guy Wetmore ished his criticism of the whole pro-Carryl, author of "The Lieutenant-Governor;" George Horton, Joseph C. "Guessed it partly," said Joe, as he Lincoln and Robert Loveman. assisted Sam out of an entanglement

he was getting hopelessly involved in. S. Carleton, the author of "The Cor "Bill Morgan told me the rest. 'E alduroy Road," has a novel in Ainslee's ways did give secrets away when 'e'd for July which, in these days, is a rea drink or two. I don't think they'll freshing piece of writing. It has be as keen on first aid, though, after what seems to be so rare in fiction lately, namely, atmosphere; it seems There was consolation in this almost to have written itself. It is a | ten times its cost."-Mrs. Anna B. Flethought, and having no fear of disillusioning his wife as to the deceitfulness plain, straightforward love story, but of his character, Mr. Willet dressed it smells of the woods and swamps with celerity and sallied out once more and lakes, in the midst of which its into the sunshine, his movements in action goes forward. If there were no way affected by his recent accident. more novels like this published, we Recovery had been rapid in other would be apt to complain less of the quarters, and the late cripples joined cynicism of the critics. forces in restoring the fallen spirits

#### Another View.

Philadelphia Press: Spender-I tell you it's pretty hard for a man with a large family to live on a small in

if afterwards it was necessary for any Wiseman-Yes, but it's a good deal harder for his family if he dies on

AN AID TO MEMORY.

Slopay-And, doctor, if you will, I wish you would give me something to

help my memory. I forget so casily. Doctor-Very well. I'll send you a bill every month.-Baltimore Ameriand harvested like any other crop, a

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervous-

ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great NerveRestorer. \$2trial bottle and treatisefree Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa A man with a fad is all right so long as he keeps it to himself. Ladies Can Wear Shoes a half to two years old they are usually | One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, aching

feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Don't ac-cept any substitute. Trial package Free by mail. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y. Sympathy doesn't cost anything, but that's no reason why it should be wasted. again. Great care must be exercised

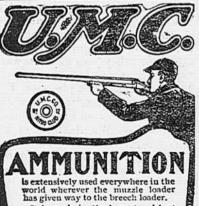
It sometimes happens that the matchie beauty fails to make a match. The largest packer in Hampton opens Piso's Cure for Consumption is an intallible from 100,000 to 200,000 bushels of oys-

medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. Samuel, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900. When a man can't pay his rent he gen erally gets a move on.

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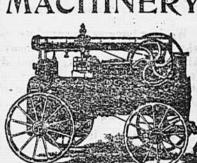
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